AMERICANS IN PARIS.

The Dinner to Mr. Sanford, late Charge d'Affaires Speeches of Judge Mason, Hugh Maxwell, and others, &c., &c. OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Paris, April 11, 1854. While you are shivering over your anthracite fires, or wading knee-deep in mud, snow, and "slosh," we are enjoying the opening of a delicious spring. For nearly three weeks not a cloud has dimmed the sky. Well may this be called sunny France, while such weather lasts. Our past winter has been a severe one for the Parisians; a constant succession of snow and ice. On New Year's day, I astonished some of the natives by turning out in a Russian sleigh, upon eight inches of as fine sleighing as I ever saw—something unknown for many years. For the moment I fancied myself "some," on account of the attention we attracted. Well, all this is past, and here we are with June weather and war. The latter I do not care to write about, having made all due and proper prepara-

tions for immediate flight the moment the Emperor of all the Russias and Czar of Muscovy appears before Paris. Paris is dull, very dull for the season of the year, and made doubly so by Passion Week, upon which we have now fully entered. And that which will cause this par-ticular Passion Week to be remembered for many years to come with feelings of pleasure, is the dinner was given last evening by about one hundred resident Americans to our recent Charge d'Affaires, Mr. Sanford, who is about leaving us for his native country. The dinwho is about leaving us for his native country. The din-ner was almost an impromptu one, gotten up at only a few days notice by gentlemen of high standing, without regard to party or to any of the questions which have so recently been agitating the community—being simply an expression of good feeling towards Mr. Sanford, for his uniform kindness, urbanity and courtesy towards all with whem he has come in contact. Filling an office of asponsibility and difficulty, he has acquitted himself ith singular ability, and he leaves us with our warmest lishes for his future welfare.

I will now give you an outline of this magnificent afeir, which took place at the "Trois Fréres Proveneaux." Mr. McRae, of North Carolina, our Consul, pre-Aded. On his right was Mr. Sanford, and on his left Judge Mason, of Virginia, our worthy and genial Ambas

The vice-president was Mr. Francis P. Corbin, of Virginia, upon, whose right was Mr. Auguste Belmont, our minister at the Hague, and upon his left Judge Piatt, of Ohio, our future secretary of legation in Paris, The following is the letter to Mr. Sanford and his

The following is the letter to Mr. Sanford and his answer:—

Paris, March 30, 1854.

Henry S. Sanford, Fsq.:—

Drar Sir.—The universal expression of regret, which has reached us from our fellow countrymen on the seeasion of your approaching departure from Paris for America, induces us to ask you to favor us with an opportunity to meet you in a social friend; way that we may tender you our parting regards, and express to you our warm wishes for your property and happiness.

You will leave behind you grateful memories of the many of the many happiness.

You will leave behind you grateful memories of the many of the parting the sease and uranity which you our warm wishes for your post property and the your parting the sease and you will earry with you the behaviors where your hands, and you will earry with you the behavior of the many of the your parting the sease and you will earry with you the parting the your fellow countrymen have delicated at your pleasure. To the unhesitating kindness with which your nave discharged the social duties incident to your position every one must bear witness.

Entertaining these sentiments as we do, and desirous to meet you before your departure. You will add an obligation to those already conferred by passing day, if it be possible, on which we may meet your obedient servants.

E. P. Corbin, of Va.

E. P. Corbin, of Va.

J. D. B. Curtis, N. Y.

John Munroe Mass.

Albert H. Dorr, do.

D. D. Howard, N. Y.

John Munroe Mass.

Albert H. Dorr, do.

D. D. Howard, N. Y.

John Munroe Mass.

Albert H. Dorr, do.

D. D. Howard, N. Y.

Those W. Ludlow, do.

The W. Ludlow, do.

T Mr. Garcia, La.
Mr. Curtis,
Mr. Curtis,
G. J. Richards, N. Y.
Hugh Maxwell, N. Y.
J. Rea Boston, Pa.
Frank Boston, Pa.
Frank Boston, Pa.
Kong, Mr. Clark,
Mr. Clark,
Mr. Hook,
M

Consul at Martinique.

Fight States of the Ridgeway. Parts, March 31, 1854.

Fight States of the Ridgeway of the Ridgeway of the receipt of your letter of yesterday, tendering me, in terms which are highly gratifying, the compliment of a parting diamer, and desiring me to name a day when to will be convenient for me to accept it.

The evidence of the friendly feeling of my countrymus, who have united without party distinction, to offer me this unexpected compliment, is the more gratifying as it permits me to believe, that in my intercourse of several years with them, they have not failed to marched.

act in a similar spirit, remembering only the fraternal test our common country. I would, therefore, designate Montacy, the 10th prox, as the time when I will be happy to neet you on the occasion proposed. I have the honor to be, rith sentiments of great respect, your obedient servant, for the service of the country of

illings, and others.

At each end of the splendidly decorated table Messrs. John Munroe and Albert H. Dorr officiated as Vice Presidents. Among the invited guest were Hon. Judge Mason, Hon. D. M. Barringer, Auguste Belmont, Judge Piatt, Mr. McRae, Wm. H. Vesey, Consul at Havre; Robert Walsh, ex-Consul at Paris; S. C. Goodrich, ex-Consul at Paris; Cot. Magruder, U. S. Army; and Lieut. W. A. Bartlett, Dinner was served at 7 o'clock, and the following was

the bill of fare:-

DINER BU 10 AVRIL 1854. AUX TROIS PRERES PROVENÇAUX. o Hors d'œuvre variée.

QUATRE POTAGES.

A la Condé.
Le Consommé anx laitues. o
Le "aux pâtes d'Italie. o
RELEVES.

1. Les fliets de boufgami | 1. Le Turbet sans crême et o
de champignons fareis.
2. Les Jambons d'York au o
madère et aux épinards. o Hors d'œuvre variée. | Hors d'œuvre variés. voise. | madère et aux épinards

4. Les épigrammes d'agneau parée de marrons.

4. Les fleta de Chevreuil | 4. Les Salmis de perdreau.

4. Les épigrammes d'agneau parés de marrons.

6. Les filets de Chevreuil

6 aux truffes.

6. Les bouchés à la Reine

6 aux truffes.

7. Les Décasses et les Bécassinos.

7. Le Poulet Reine bardé.

8. Les Buissons de coquillages range.

8. Les Buissons de coquillages range.

8. Les Buissons de coquillages con la Croqu'enbouche à l'organie de fruits glacés.

8. La Corne d'abondance ogarnie de fruits glacés.

8. Les Asperges en bran
9. Les haricots verts non e ches. ches.

2 Les artichants à l'anglaise
4 Les Croûtes à l'ananas.
4 Les glaces aux liquours
des lies.

DESSERT. PINS. 2e SERVICE.

Bordeaux Saint Julien.

Vieux Pommard.
Champagne Moet frappé. ler SERVICE. Grand Xérés. Grand Madère. Beaune.

After proper justice had been done to the various and delicious dishes, to say nothing of the drawing of sundry corks, the regular business of the evening commenced, by the chairman giving the following toast, which was drank standing and with repeated applause:-

The President of the United States.

After which the following regular toasts were drank,

with all the honors By the Chairman-

France and the Emperor of the French. By the same—

The memory of Washington.
By Dr. Fourgeaud, of San Francisco-

The memory of Lafayette-The great, the good, the aret

The Army and Navy of the United States. ETTLET, of the Navy, responded, and took his seat amid loud applause.

Mr. Commen then gave The American Minister at the Court of France—Henored by his country for his virtues as d his talents with an exaited post, we feel confident that her interests are safe in his hands.

ands.

Mr. Masow responded most happily as follows, fre-

Mr. Masow responded most happily as follows, frequently interrupted by applause:—

I thank you, Mr President and gentlemen, for the kind confidence manifested in the sentiment just announced, and the cordial manner in which it has been received. I have he continued, but little diplomatic experience, but I have learned and will always endeavor to set on the great principle of American diplomacy, to ask cothing which is not in the another to nothing which a room, (A) plause.) I see around me many of my entrymen who domiciliated in France, have pursued a sine of the with gratifying success—others who sith, or improvement, or social enjoyment, have but also for a season in this beautiful metropolit directions, and all enjoying the protection and altry of France, her government and her people.

It is not inappropriate that I should select this moment to tell you that I have winessed in my intercourse with the Imperial government evidences of a high appreciation of our great country, and I persuade myself that France, our first ally, is yet our fast friend. (Hear, hear.) Her public affairs are administered with far-seeing sagnatity, and I cannot but believe that the peaceful relations of the two countries are destined long to continue; and when mutual interests are so manifestly to be promoted by increased freedom of commercial and social interceased. I cannot doubt that the enlightened wisdom of the two governments will remove all those constrictions on trade which only operate to the injury of both. As a proof of the justice and an instance of the wisdom of the French government, I take pleasure in calling your attention to their declaration on the subject of neutral rights, which will be respected during the pending war. The great principle of the freedom of the seasand of the equality of independent nations, has been recognized in the declaration, that france will issue no letters of marque authorizing her individual subjects to make war a means of gratifying only a ordid cupidity, by marauding on the private property of an enemy's subjects, and in the practice of private fring proving more annoying to neutral commerce than public cruisers. These, with the declaration in regard to the belligerent right of blockade, have made the seas what the God of nature intended they should be—a free highway, on which all have equal right of pursuing their lawful business, without fear or molestation. The Almighty gave no one nation authority in any form to place toll-gates on this public thoroughfare; and france has declared that she at least will make no such attempt. (Applause.) Honor to those who have thus wisely recognized the right, and, diregarding immediate advantage in wrong, so often before committed in the world, has asserted the great principles for which he is now more interested than any other nati

Mr. Mason sat down, amidst long and loud applause.

The CHAIRMAN then gave
Our Liplomatic Representatives at the other courts of

Our Liplomatic Representatives at the other courts of Europe.

Mr. Brimont responded in a short but happy speech.

The Clairman then said:—

Gentlemen, the toast I am about to propose will meet, I am sure, the hearty and cordial approbation of all now assembled around this festive board. The sentiment I am about to utter, and for the reception of which you have been requested to prepare your glasses, is a sentiment which every one present will respond to in sincerity and in truth. We have assembled, gentlemen, to mingle for a short time in social and pleasant intercourse with a personal friend, on the eve of his departure, and to offer a testimonial of respect to one who was but lately our nation's representative, at the close of his official service. The occasion is worthy of us all. The testimonial is alike grateful to those who offer and him who receives. Nothing more stimulates a public servant to a true and faithful discharge of his trust than the well-founded hope that the public who employ will approve his efforts. And surely, surely no manifestation is more gratifying, no offering more acceptable, no boon more welceme to an honerable and intellectual mind, than warm and generous commendation from genuine friendship. Gentlemen, we occupy at this moment a peculiarly pleasant position. Separated by an ocean from the land we love—standing on foreign ground, within the jurisdiction of a foreign government—fascinated by the classic beauties of this world-metropolis, inspired by its constant exhibition of mechanic, artistic and scientific attainment—subdued by the touching incidents which mark, consecrate and hallow every spot we tread—yet turning aside from all this beauty, grandeur and pathos to our own social re-union, when, forgetting all else, we feel only that we are fellow-countrymen, and bound to one another by the strongest chords of sympathy. A common ancestry, common kindred, a common home—all unite to inspire us with li e emotions, sympathies and affections. We feel that we are Americans and beethr urope. Mr. Вкімомт responded in a short but happy speech. and, to feet that the eye of her book eagle everlooks us, the folds of her broad banner wave around us, and that in all our lawful and rightful pursuits, the power of her strong arm will uphold and protect us, wherever the breezes blow or the glad sun shines. But I forbear to occupy your time. It was not unfit, however, that I should associate our country with the occasion and with your guest. It is now near thirteen years, I learn, since, with a broken constitution he left America, in pursuit of health. Since that time he has filled positions bestowed by his country, of responsibility, of importance and of honor. He will return to his native land with a mind well studied in the manners and customs, the laws, literature and languages of the olden world, and I am sure he will not return empty handed, but that he will bear back to the country which gave him distinction a recompense for the honors she has conferred. In his future, which will no doubt be marked by labor and, of course, with care, he will have in the retrespect the pleasing associations of this time to animate, to solace and cheer. Make this occasion, then, gentlemen, a heart's pleasure to your friend. Lord Bolingbroke has somewhere said, that in all comedice he had observed that the best actor always played the part of the droll, while some scrub of a regue was put up for the hero or fine gentlemen; and from this observation he deduced the conclusion that in the comedy of life, whee men always spend their time in mirth, while only silly ones are serious. Let us act on this occasion the part of wise men on the Bolingbroke platform. And Carlyle somewhere remarks that no man can be irreclaimable depravity by the recipe of Carlyle, Let us salve the hour and the these, not with blank cartridges, which are "vox et preteria nihil," but with one full joyous round of grape, from the battery of the banquet.

banquet.

The health of our distinguished guest—May he have a fair royage, a candid welcome to his native land, and a future redolent with prosperity and happiness.

Mr. Samyond responded. He said

Mr. Charman—Gentlemen—There is one privilege, or Mr. Sancon respended. He said

Mr. Carrenas—Gentlemen—There is one privilege, or one right, which I believe is never denied to those who receive from their friends tokens of kindness, of generous consideration, altogether beyond their deserts—the sacred right to feel very much embarrassed. In this I claim your indulgence, for I feel that I have very great need of it. The good taste and the elegance with which your Chairman knows how to say the most sensible as well as the most flattering things, makes me wish that it was his duty to reply to himself in my behalf. I should feel sure that he would find words to express my feelings in a manner as becoming and as graceful as that in which he has clothed the expression of your generous sentiments towards ma. But you will permit me, goutlemen, to express in a plain way, with frankness and great sincerity, my cordial thanks for this evidence of your consideration, which I can only ascribe to the partiality of my countrymen, and to their readiness on all occasions to recognize and to encourage the humble efforts of those who are governed by a desire to discharge their duties in a manner to merit approval. In this view I may be permitted to remark that this festive demonstration, so flattering to me, also reflects credit upon you, as it shows your willingness to treat with dignity and with respect your servants, who, like myself, can make no higher claim to your consideration than that of good intentions. You have remarked, Mr. Chairman, with great propriety and truth, that there is nothing more encouraging to a public servant than a public expression of the approval of his efforts. Our government is so constituted—happily so constituted—that its officers cannot look to it for an open and visible manifestation of its approvation. It has no preferments, no distinctions, no honors to bestow; the distribution of those rewards has been reserved by the people, to whom the government itself, as well as its officers, must look for that approval or condemnation, which it may be

centre of refinement. Your chairman has remarked with point and force that our country, "scrupulous in her concessions to the rights and dignities of others, is also scrupulous in the maintenance of her own."

When we consider the great influence which our country is beginning to exercise, and the yet greater influence which she is sure hereafter to exercise upon that public opinion which has so large a share in the government of mankind, the growth and progress of which marks the progress of civilization, we all feel the importance of entrusting our representation abroad to those who are sensible of their position, of their mission, and are competent to perform it. In this respect, I am happy that it is in my power to congratulate you upon the choice which the government has made in its recent appointment of minister to this court, in the selection of a gentleman already known to the world as a statesman of ability, of experience, and of skill. His position here is a peculiarly favored one. The early friendship of France for our country has happily been perpetuated, and still exists in a degree which renders the intercourse of our representative and of our countrymen with this court particularly pleasant and agreeable. This occasion, gentlemen, which is so fruitful of agreeable emotions, brings also to me its regrets at parting from those with whom I have passed such agreeable associations, and from whom I have saved such agreeable associations, and from whom I have saved such agreeable associations, and from whom I have so often received evidences of regard. But here, again, I have the happiness to remind you that my place among you will be filled, and more than filled, by one who unites to the great qualities I have already named, the social accomplishments of a gentleman of the most genial, cheerful, and happy temperament. And I feel confident, gentlemen, that he will continue to enjoy the same good fortune, the lavish hospitality and kindness, which those who have preceded him have received at your hands, and at those of the French people and authorities. And now, in looking back upon this long period of pleasant intercourse, I have no remembrance of any disturbance of those cordial relations which are so happly

Your wives and families—American wives, American families.

The Chairman then gave,
Our Country—Happy in the blessings of peace and rational liberty.

The CHARKAR then gave,
Out Country—Happy in the blessings of peace and rational liberty.

HUGH MAXWELL, Esq., our former Collector in New York, responded at length to this toast.

Mr. MAXWEL said:—There were words that burn, and inspired thoughts that breathe. They laspired sentiments of gratitude to God for the protection he had ever extended to our country, from the first efforts in the cause of independence, through all the trials of the War of the Revolution, to the present cendition of power, progress, and freedom. Reference had just been made by a gentleman to the contrast between the state of our country at the commencement of the Revolutionary War and its present condition. Well may such contrast be made. They gratify our pride, they stimulate our patriotic feelings, they inspire us with sentiments of greater love and devotion to the principles of republican institutions. Bishop Berkley, more than a hundred years ago, among others, wrote these wores: "Westward the star of empire takes its way." To the reputation of a poet and philosopher this distinguished Englishman has added that of a prophet. Well, indeed, may it be said now that the prophecy is almost fulfilled. A hundred years ago, what was the population of these colonies of Great Britain? Less than three millions of people, thinly scattered along the scaboard, almost out of sight and out of mind of the European world. Now, with twenty-five millions of freemen, with their enterprise and progress starlling the continents of the Oldworld from their 'propriety' by the clarion notes of freedom swelling in the valleys and on the mountain tops of Europe. But what is all this compared to the admitted condition of the United States as it will be at the end of this century—within the lives of children now living, perhaps within the lives of some of the young men assembled around this social board? Nearly two hundred millions of men will then be found within the present limits of the United States. What a prophet What a deating! With the Westing of Code, th HUGH MAXWELL, Esq., our former Collector in New with such respectable possessions, we are charged by some of our trans-attantic friends with having established a colony on the continent of Africa. Yes, indeed, we are proved to have done some work in that direction—not under the name or by the authority of the government of the United States, but by the power and means exerted by individuals, acting in several of the States, and under the sanction of State authority. Our people have read in the Bible that Ethiopia shall stretch out her hands unto God. They behold churches and schools and republican institutions prospering on the shore of Africa, and they thank God that they see a way opened at last for the blight of slavery. Mr. M., after referring to some other topics in this connection, said:—It is certainly true that Jonathan has become quite a smart farmer, as they would say down Fast—or the owner of a considerable plantation, as his friend the Consul would say in North Carolina. Indeed, it was said that Jonathan had, like Jack the Gant Killer, put on seven league boots lately—some one has intimated that he has added spurs to boot. I have lately, said Mr. M., made a visit to the gallery of the Mint of France, and have been delighted to examine a collection of media's deposited there, commemorative of the men and events of the American Revolution. They were struck by order of Louis XVI. He was the friend and ally of our country, and now who, will not say honer to his memory. (Cheers.) Here is a medal, being a duplicate of one in the gallery. It is executed with great skill and beauty. Look at it, gentlemen, there is the figure of France, armed from top to toe, with lance and shield protecting young America from the fury of the British Box. Young Jonathan is represented as maked, just crawling out of his cradle. Well, although the young bantling might have been rather scantily furnished by his relations with clothing, yet they certainly did not let him be quite so destitute as the French artish has represented. (Laughter.) He was certainly kicked and cuffed

lress with expressions enjoining the cultivation of goo ceiling and fraternal regard, by Americans at home an thread. He concluded by giving the following sent

ment:—
The Law of Nations—As expounded in the code of humanity and justice—as sanctioned by the rights of peace, regress and freedom.

Mr. Dore rose and said:—

Gentlemen, I rise at a moment when our blood vet stirs and our recollections are yet too warm with the brilliant thoughts and eloquent sentences of those who

have addressed you, to permit me to do justice to any theme however interesting. But I must venture to call you from the remembrance of them while I pr., pose to you s toast, to which I am sure, in advance, of a hearty response. Gentlemen, we should be doing injustice to the propriety and dignity with which our presiding officer has this evening discharged his agreeable duties; we should do injustice to the same honored individual in his capacity of consul, to whom we are to look for protection and counsel in moments of difficulty in a foreign land; I think we should do injustice to the excellent reputation which has preceded him from his own country to Paris, to the abilities and graceful eloquence of which this evening has furnished proof, and to the amiable and effective manner in which he discharges the duties of his office, if we were not to offer him the inadequate compliment of a cordial toast. I therefore ask you to join in drinking

The health of the Covaul of the United States at Paris, our able chairman on this interesting occasion.

Mr. AARON LEGGET then gave

The health of Alexander Vattemare—His labor, perseverance and public spirit in originating and perfecting an interchange of the mental wealth of nations, entitle him to be ranked among the besefactors of mankind.

The company here adjourned to an adjoining room, to

The company here adjourned to an adjoining room, to partake of coffee and to smoke their segars in a sober manner, and at twelve o'clock I trod in the banquet hall alone. Thus ended one of the most pleasant evenings I ever spent. I should now say that Young America was present in full force, but had no opportunity of expressing their feelings on this occasion, so much of the evening being occupied by the "heavy business of the hour." It being so near the time of closing the mail I cannot add to this report, and regret I am obliged to write so hastily.

announcing another battle on the Danube, the Russians being victorious and taking 12,000 prisoners. The report wants confirmation as to numbers, but not as to the fact of a battle having been fought.

ADON.

Our London Corresponden

English Courtesy as Exemplified at the Dinner of the London Theatrical Fund Society—Disrespectful Treatment of the Secretary of the American Legation—Sketch a là Dickens of English Manners.

It is not many years since Mr. Charles Dickens, a gentleman of acknowledged genius, visited the United States, and was received with account the state of the secretary of t

and was received with every attention it was in the power of a hospitable people to bestow. Mistaking the kind-ness of an enthusiastic people, who are prone to welcome ness of an enthusiastic people, who are prone to welcome strangers with a warmth of feeling they cannot under-stand, he repaid it with the worst of ingratitude; he prestrated the nobler traits of genius for the gains de-rived from the sale of a few more sixpenny books. Throughout the country there was little that pleased him-little that he could speak well of-little that he could not exaggerate and turn into ridicule, of which he gave a pound for every drachm of truth. At hotels, men made themselves intolerable bores; and he, being a little lion—greatly magnified within himself—was overwhelmed by their stories, their rude remarks, their want of civility—the absence of everything gentlemanly. He descended into the lowest, rudest, and roughest grades of American society, drawing forth the menial, clothing him in the lowest and most vulgar slang, and presenting him to his countrymen as a true specimen of the American gentleman. With him Americans were all gourmandes, and addicted to other habits equally pernicious. We have ever viewed Mr. Dickens' vulgar tirade, with which he repaid kindness, in the most lenient light, attributing to vanity what more properly belonged to selfish motives. In our belief that the more liberal-minded of Englishmen entertained friendly feel-ings toward America, we have forgotten prejudices, charged them to wast of information on our institu-

charged them to want of information on our institutions, and endeavored to cultivate a better understanding. Yet, notwithstanding this, we are constrained to
say Mr. Dickens, in representing American character,
must have drawn his models from home, and pawned
upon his countrymen specimens of their own rudeness
for the genuine American commodity. We never were
more favorably struck with this fact than on last Monday night, at a dinner given by the Theatrical Fund
Society, at the London Tavern.
Given simultaneously with the Dramatic Fund dinner
in New York—a dinner at which every respect is extended to Englishmen—something grand was anticipated.
Mr. Sickles, Secretary of Legation, Mr. George Sanders,
our Consul, and Mr. Welsh, were invited guests; and, it
being suggested that appropriate toasts would be given,
Mr. Sickles, according to invitation, was prepared to respond. Ascending to the dining room, a few minutes
after the chair had been taken, Sickles, incompany with
another American, inquired of a person at the door,
having the appearance of a steward, if he would conduct
him, or inform him where the seats of the American
Consul and Secretary of Legation were located. "You'll
find seats somewhere, if you go in," was his gruff reply.
"Where can we End one of the stewards?" Mr. Sickles
inquired.

To which a dogged response was given: "Pass in, sir—

"Where can we find one of the stewards?" Mr. Sickles inquired.

To which a dogged response was given: "Pass in, sir—pess in; I don't doubt you'll find seats."

They passed in, when the rivalry of spoons was so great that every man seemed contending for a wager. The stewards, in their hurry to get their money's worth, were despatching their soup, heads down, spoons plying as if by steam power, and servants running riot in fearful rapidity to serve some anxious individual, bellowing at the top of his voice for his plate. Here they stood for several minutes, unable to get the notice of a steward, a waiter—anybody. They saw no alternative but to withdraw; finally, as they were about to do so. Mr. Sickles recognized tild chippendale sitting at one of the tables, and begged that his friend would inquire of him what provision had been made for seats. After penetrating through a growd of waiters, he reached Chippendale, and was informed that seats had been provided at the extreme foot of the table. To add to this visible want of common courtesy, this evident disrespect—(for Chippendale kimself had remonstrated against it)—they found their seats at the fag end of a little table at the extreme foot of the search was the search as a search as the search as a search as self and remonstrated against it)—they found their seats at the fag end of a little table at the extreme foot of the room, where the wind, sweeping up the passage and through the door, was extremely chilling. As if this was not insult enough, cards were placed at their plates in the following rotation:—" Adams, Esq., Serretary faquerican Legation;" — "Sickles, Esq., Secretary of American Legation;" — "Sickles, and the extreme foot. Fortunately, neither Mr. Sanders nor Mr. Walsh were present, and it was quite evident Mr. Sickles felt mortified at the indignity. Had he gone as a private citizen the coarseness of the proceedure would not have rankled so deep in his feelings. Nevertheless, he maintained the dignity and coolness of a gentleman, determined not to return disrespect for the want of courtesy he had received at their hands. Remaining till the cloth was removed, he joined in the toast to the Queen, cheered with the rest, remained standing while the national anthem was being gung, (a singular contrast to the conduct of Mr. Crampton at Washington,) and, with his friends, retired as soon as it was concluded.

and, with his friends, retired as soon as it was concluded.

It is due to Mr. Sickles to say that since he has been Secretary of Legation in London he has cultivated the most friendly feelings with the middle classes, and although he has, with an Americanism it would be well for others to follow, abstained from teadying to the aristocracy, has, with this single exception—the Dramatic Fund Association—been received with the highest respect wherever he has gone. Some of his speeches have been decidedly American, but they were not reported because they were not made at festivals given by the aristocracy

Fund Association—been received with the highest respect wherever he has gone. Some of his speeches have been decidedly American, but they were not reported because they were not made at feativals given by the aristocracy.

Now, this Dramatic Fund dinner was presided over by R. Moneton Milnes, Esq., M. P., and there were many leading literary characters present. But we have supped on the cold shores of Greenland, joined in a repast on the banks of the Amaron, and dined in the backwoods of Georgia, and never, in our perogrinations, have we seen such gormandizing, such grasping for viands, such disputching, such seeming anxiety lest the money's worth should not be got, and such a want of common decency at a common table. A person opposite us, as if astonished at its appearance, exclaimed, "Champagne! hollo—are we to have champagne, teo? How many glasses are we to have champagne, teo? How many glasses are we to have champagne, teo? How many glasses are we to have champagne, teo? How many glasses are we to have waiter?"—and seizing the bottle from his hand, filled two glasses; fearing he should not get another, he kept a firm hold of the bottle—despatched one glass—filled up again, then passed the bottle across the table, saying—"You better lay ledd of some of this or you'll not get a drop. It is quite right, sir, that every man sheuld look out for himself, here." Not responding to his rudeness he withdew the bottle, and putting another glass at his own disposal, passed it to a friend at his right. Another got his late full of fish, which he had been from time to time icking up, and finding that the ready manner in which he piec knife and fork attracted observation, he turned to a waiter, who had come to inquire if he wanted another supply, and empitied nearly half of that upon his late back on that in the waiter's hand. Presently, as he hardlord, came along apologizing for our position at he foot of the table, and in the draft of the door. He consoled us by saying we must get along this time—there were were more th

At the Iramatic Fund Dinner in New York there has at the Francisc Fund James I are Very there has a liways been a bindly feeling toward the English. They have been the invited guests, and have rescived the warmest tokens of test ect. Those holding official positions have been honored with seats becoming the dignity of their office. Our only wish is that the Dramatic Fund Society

of New York may continue to do so; and with that sense of courtesy and hospitality for which they are celebrated, show, through their politeness to their English guests, that they appreciate the value of good manners.

WALL STREET.

Our Paris Correspondence.

Departure of Prince Napoleon—Magnitude of the New Levies—The Montalembert Affair—The New Loan—A Piece of Democratic Affectation on the Part of the Emperor—The New Imperial Guard.

Prince Napoleon left, yesterday, for the East. The Paris invental wave ordered to smally the same terms.

journals were ordered to employ the same terms in speak-ing of his departure as were used by the semi-official newspapers. The despatch of troops takes place but alowly. Everything is wanting for the material of the fleet, and as it is to France that Turkey looks for the most considerable portion of the promised aid, the effect of this delay in Constantinople must be extremely dis-

couraging.

And yet France has made a levy for the purpose of this war, which is without precedent, even under the first empire. The reserve of the three contingents of 1852, 1851 and 1863, has just been called out, and, notwithstanding that, the levy of 1853 has been raised to 140,000 impire. The reserve of the three contingents of 1802, 1851 and 1853, has just been called out, and, notwithstanding that, the levy of 1853 has been raised to 140,000 men, which makes, in less than a year, a total levy of 260,000. Such a number was never raised under the first Emperor. That great destroyer of mes made a similar effort in 1813, but it did not succeed. But this is not all. In erder that three hundred thousand men may be brought under the drupeau, seven hundred and fifty thousand must take part in the trage or drawing, the different motives of exemption, necessitating the inscription on the lists of nearly twice the number of men actually called upon to serve. The price of substitutes is now extremely high, and the consequence is, that numbers of respectable families will be obliged to let their soms depart, from inability to raise the necessary sum to purchase them off.

The Montalembert affair has terminated in the Legislative Corps without reflecting credit on any one. The government has succeeded in again presenting to the public the spectacle of a Parliamentary struggle which it was thought its regime had abolished. The Legislative Corps has had the cowardice to deliver up a colleague; M. Hillault, by his partizan zeal, has given an odious turn to the affair, when it might have been quietly cushioned, and M. Montalembert, humble and submissive at first, in the bosem of the Assembly, finding it necessary to raise himself in public estimation by that easy courage of martyrdom which can brave a few months imprisonment and a fine, at last becomes violent and loses all command over himself. Such is the resumé of this ridiculous affair.

Accusations have been current against the government, of making use of the letter of the Emperor of Austria (which, although polite and gracious, engages him in nothing beyond the terms of the protocol,) for Bourse maneuvres in connection with the new lean. I know not if these charges be founded on fact; but if they are so, they show but short-sighted calculation on

run.

The organization of the Imperial Guard is rapidly proceeding with. It will consist, at first, of about nine thousand men.

PARIS, Monday, April 10, 1854.

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M. de la Guerroniere on the Prespects of the War—Departure of Prince Napoleen for the East—Religious Present of the Emperor to the Fleet—Revolutionary Symptoms on the Continent—Disease in the Beet-root—Heavy Loss of a French Actress by the Czar's Prohibition of the Expert of Gold from Russia—Lablache in Luck—Swicide of Lepeintre the Celebrated French Actor—Health of the Emperoruments in the Rose de Royloma—A press—The Improvements in the Bots de Boulogne—A
New Way of Spending the Honeymoon—The Princess
Borghese's Concert, &c.
The strange buoyancy of the English funds is the constant theme of discussion here. It is well understood

that English securleties are not so sensitive to every capricious gale as are those of the Paris Bourse, and why they should just now exhibit such a determined upward tendency is is not easy to guess, unless there are some hopes of the German powers, which are not generally materia to the world.

M. de la Guerroniere is one of the ablest writers of France, and it has been observed that on peculiar emer-

M. de la Guerroniere is one of the ablest writers of France, and it has been observed that on peculiar emergencies he seems to write to order, for on those occasions his language is appropriated by all the government organs, especially by the Constitutionnel and the Pays, and at this moment an article has appeared from his pen in which he talks of the war "being reduced to a maritime blockade of Russia for a common interest, instead of a conflagration which might inflame the whole world. Between Austria and us, he says—and incidentally he includes Prussia—there is no longer any difference than that of the hour."

Prince Napoleon left Paris yesterday morning at half past ten, for the army of the East. He was accompanied the station of the Lyons railway by his father, the ex King Jerome. Their Imperial Highnesses were received at the station of the Lyons railway by his father, the ex King Jerome. Their Imperial Highnesses were received at the station by Marshal Magnan, and a great number of general and other officers, and by numerous friends of Prince Napoleon. His Excellency the Turkish Ambassador, and his first Councillor of Legation, accompanied the Frince to Toulon. The day before, (Saturday,) the Fmperor had given a grean farewell dinner to Prince Napoleon, at which were present the ex-King Jerome, Marshal de St. Arnaud, and a great number of officers.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge arrives here to-morrow, and the Emperor will take the opportunity of reviewing the army of Paris the following day—the details of which interesting event I hope to forward you on Thursday.

As a mark of his solicitude for the spiritual condition

tails of which interesting event I hope to forward you on Thursday.

As a mark of his solicitude for the spiritual condition of the sailors of the fleet in the Black Sea, the Emperor has recently caused the Minister of the Marine to forward to Vice-Admiral Hamelin an oil painting, representing the Virgin Mary, who is considered the special patroness of sailors. Solemn mass was performed on its arrival, and the different chaplains of the fleet attended in their robes.

patroness of sailors. Solemn mass was performed on its arrival, and the different chaplains of the fleet attended in their robes.

The Austerlitz has just joined Admiral Napier in the Baltic; so, that while the Emperor says "Pray to God," he does not the less seem to intimate by such expressive messengers the necessity of "keeping your powder dry," It is to be hoped that the accounts which flow in upon us from all parts of Germany, that Prussia has declared herself ready to give her adhesion to the propositions of Austria, in case the mission of Gem. de Lendheim to St. Petersburg should fail, may be true, and that thus the flames which are everywhere ready to burst forth may be smothered; but there are ominous symptoms in all corners of Europe.

At Madrid it is with the greatest difficulty that outbreaks can be kept down. Three hundred rioters were arrested the other day; but the police were stoned, and the military are not to be depended upon. In Italy everything is rips for a general combustion. Every post assures us that the people burn to throw off the detested yoke of Austria. At Turin the Fence theatre was suddenly closed a few nights since, by order of the police. It appears that one of the largest boxes belongs to a musical club called "I Febi." who, a few nights before, presented a bonquet to M'dlle Albertini, with little flags interspersed among the flowers, (white, red and bine,) in which some of the airs which that distinguished artist particularly excels were marked. This demonstration was to be followed by a still larger bouquet on the night above alluded to, and a quantity of white and red camellas, with their leaves, had been prepared in the box of the Febi, with little flags as before, one of them bearing the legend: "Renember March, 1854." Whether the three colors represented by the camellas were considered a political demonstration, or that some other cause excited surpicion, is not known. Certain it is, that the theatre was shut up, and several members of the Febi were arrived.

A disease, I regret to say, has manifested itself in the oeet root, which is producing consternation in the north of France; and detters inform me that in Fortugal the times are much more infected than last year, and more specially so.

vines are much more infected than last year, and more generally so.

Brandy is 445 per pipe, quadruple the average price.

On Saturday 1,300 Germans passed through Paris, en resule to Havre, for America. Their staid gait, and firm, but half sad countenances, as slowly the troop wound its way through the streets of this gay capital, attracted marked attention. Emigration is a thing generally unstelligible to a Frenchman, who, whatever the form of government, still cries, "Prance, acoust tout?"

The prohibition of gold by the Emperor of Russia, affected lately a French actress in a manner exceedingly disagreeable. She had occasion to remit 00,000 francs to Paris; but, being obliged to do so in Russian paper, the money value was only 45,000 francs. Lablache had the great good luck to start the day before the ukase was out, and brought away with him a handsome sum in gold.

A painful sensation, by the way, was caused in the

the money value was only act, the day before the ukase was out, and brought away with him a handsome sum in gold.

A painful sensation, by the way, was caused in the theatrical world yesterday, by the intelligence that on the previous day a body had been taken out of the Canal St. Martin, which was recognized to be that of the distinguished retired actor M. Lepeintre, senior, aged 71. The body bore no marks of violence, which leads to the belief that he had committed suicide.

Yesterday took place another steeple chase at La Marche, near Ville d'Avray. The attendance of spectators, though far from being so numerous as on the last occasion, was very considerable, and there was a very large gathering of handsome equipages and of geatlemen on horseback. The Princess Mathilde was present in a carriage and four, but not the Empress. The "Consolation Stakes" were won by M. Delamarre's Lady Arthur, ridden by Ponaldson. She was pressed hard by M. Lizzardi's Andante, ridden by Lampleugh, but, when about to take the lead, rider and horse fell over a mud wall, and on examination it was found that the poor animal's neck was broken

The Empress of the French has very delicate health, and though almost every day the imperial cortege conveys her from the Tulleries, at three or four o'clock, for an airing, such crowded scenes as steeple chases are doubtless too much for perpetual repetition. She derives benefit from sea-bathing, and, every morning, water from the sea is brought up from libeppe by railway, that she may have the benefit of it. The distance would be, probably, about one hundred and twenty English miles. Nothing can exceed the amiability of this Frincess, and she never moves but to attract crowds of interested spectators. A few days since she visited an institution, and being struck by the beauty of some poor woman's child, as he took it up in her arms and kissed it. But the imperial lady little knew what she was entailing upon her-

self. The honor she had conferred got bruited abroad, and, as her Majesty was stepping into her carriage, a dozen cherubs, with faces that would have been none the worse, perhaps, for soap and water, were extended towards her with entreaties for the imperial accolade. Nothing daunted, however, the good Empress embraced them all, and left behind her impressions that will never be effaced. So true it is that one touch of nature makes the whole world akin.

The beautiful lake in the Bois de Boulogne—henceforth to be called the Park of Boulogne—was filled on Saturday with water, the Emperor himself turning the tap which let in the waters of the Seine. Rocks have been set up, and cascades are to follow. Already is the park the great scene of attraction. Indeed, it promises to be one of the most splendid of all the late improvements.

The Archbishop of Paris goes to spend some time at Rome, after the Easter season.

The report that the Queen of England is to honor the French embassy in London by her presence, on the 12th of May, almost confounds the French. What with the practising of "God Save the Queen" by their military bands, and an English prince of the blood royal to review their troops, everything seems turning topsy-turry.

Whether the English cavalry are, after all, to come, it yet a mystery. The anxiety of the populace is so great about it, that certain wags—it being the first of April, the points of Arri of France—have been amusing themselves by issuing notices that they were to arrive at the railway station on a particular day and hour. Thousands of persons collected in consequence, when, after waiting till their patience was exhausted, a fresh notice informed them that the mistake was in the railway, and that in an hour hence they were positively to arrive by another line at a specific attaitor, and away, therefore, started again the bewildered crowd, to the great amusement, doubtless, of these mischievous sprites.

The young Prince and Princess Murat occasionally make their appearance in public. But the

Paus, Thursday, April 13, 1854.

Review in the Champs de Mars in Honor of the Duke of Cambridge Souvenirs of the Review Ground-The Troops—The Spectators—Enthusiastic Reception of the Duke—Admirable Precision of the Military Evolutions— Grand Banquet at the Treis Freres to Mr. Sanford, late American Charge d'Affaires.

The annals of the Champ de Mars are full of the records

f memorable events. It was there where, on the 14th of July, 1790, Louis the 18th, in the presence of five hun-dred thousand of his subjects, swore to maintain the new constitution. It was there where the great Napoleon held the famous Champ de Mai before the battle of Waterloo. It was there where, in 1830, Louis Philippe distributed their colors to the National Guards, who so signally forsook him in 1848. It was there where, less than two years ago, Napoleon the Third held the celebrated fête des aigles, and once more uncaged the Bird of France. And it was there where yesterday took place an event which in historic interest will surely be second to none of

those which have preceded it.

Napoleon, the heir of the Prisoner of the Rock in the wide waste of waters, holds a review of forty thousand of the picked troops of France in honor of a Prince of the blood of the royal house of England—of that England who has ever been the most determined and the most victo-rious of all the foes of France.

If on such an occasion the clouds hung heavily over

the city of Paris, and seemed to moisten with silent tears

If on such an eccasion the clouds hung heavily over the city of Paris, and seemed to moisten with silent tears her palaces and many sculptured beauties, it was observed that the sun breke forth and beamed its cheering rays on the armed host, who, in all the pride and pomp and circumstance of war, were collected on that memorable field to do honor to the occasion.

Thirty regiments of infanty, including three battalions of Chasseurs de Vincennes, were on the ground before 12 o'clock. Of the cavalry, there were the first and second carabiniers, the ninth and tenth culransiers, the guides, the fourth regiment of light dragoons, the twelfth dragoons, the sixth hussars, and the seventh light dragoons. Of the artillery, batteries of the first regiment attached to the army of Paris. And of engineers, a large and powerful corps.

The infantry, divided into twenty-four battallons, were formed into four lines, on the left of the first regiment attached to the army of Paris. And of engineers, a large and powerful corps.

The infantry, divided into twenty-four battallons, were formed into four lines, on the left of the first stended the entire length of the Champ de Mars, and ottween each there was a distance of about fifteen yards. The cavalry were drawn up in lines on the opposite side, and were divided into four brigades, consisting of seven batteries with forty-two guns, was ranged in front of the Ecole Militaire, which from its position commands the magnificant oblong of which the Champs de Mars is composed.

The cavalry and artillery were about 8,000 strong. Secretly had the various troops began to take up their pesitions, than that which is, after all, the most splendid eature of all great occasions—the spectators them selves—began to evidence itself in the thousands upon thousands which come pouring in from Paris and its suburbs to take up their places on either side the lines of this ample arens. The stands which are erected for her secso ordinarily held here, were filled with the more privileged classes, chiefly

beauty of the general effect. On either side were collected a l'arisian populace, by which term is meant the best dressed, the best humored, and the best behaved body of people that the world can produce. There they were, with their gay parasols, their many colored habits, and their laughter-loving faces, presenting a cosp d'osi of instable owner proyer and contentment. And in the midst, before them, glittering in their polished arms, were those sons of war whose fame is so deservedly dear to every man, woman, and child of France.

Precisely at twenty minutes past one o'clock, the Emperor, with the Duke of Cambridge on his right, and Lord Raglan and the French Marsahals on his left, while a cluster of foreign uniforms followed immediately behind, entered the Champ de Mars. It was at this moment, as if Previdence designed to bless the auspicious day, that the elouds began to break, and the slight drimking rain dispersed. The sun beamed forth as if with weeping eyes; it smiled on this ratification of the alliance of two nations, whose former divisions had been interminable.

The drump of all the forese beat their sonous roll; the trumpets counded their joyous welcome, and the assembled troops presented arms. The military bands, as the sound of trumpet and drums died away, filled the air, and, for the first time in the annals of France, with the national anthem of Great Britain. As "God asre the Queen" came floating on their cars, the English, who constituted a large portion of the thousands who were gazing, uncovered their heads. The Emperor himself est the example. The Duke of Cambridge, who was conspluous by his scarlet cost, his drooping foothers, and dashing military seat, again and again acknowledged the compliment as view Lord Cambridge, the Emperor himself est the example. The Duke of Cambridge, the Lord Raglan and his staff could not restrain their characters, and for once Cressy, and Agineouri, and Waterloo, and la perfide Albion were registed to the winder and the staff could not restrain their characte

The British Army in the Turkish War. The British Army in the Turkish War.
We can now state confidently that Lord Ragian will
take his departure, to assume his high command, on
Tuesday, 11th inst., accompanied by his Royal Highness the
Tuke of Cambridge, one of the generals of division. The
other commanders of division, Generals Browne, England,
De Lacy Evens, and Lord Lucan, having alreads proceeded
to their deatination. The brigadiers are with their respective regiments. Admiral Boxer, who is appointed
the chief naval officer for the superintensience of transports, stores, provisions, &c., will accompany Lord Raglan,
and will hoist his flag at Constantinople, where his head